

The Story of the Mischievous Seven

Hello, my name is Brody. I want to tell you a story about the Mischievous Seven. It all started with me. It was a beautiful spring day in Pocatello. My foster family was outside enjoying the weather in their yard. All day they kept hearing a kitten meowing. They couldn't figure out where it was coming from.

They finally found me tangled up in their Juniper bush. I managed to climb to the top of the bush and I couldn't get back down. I was only about seven days old. They got me untangled and tried to find my kitten nest, but it was too far inside the bush. They put me by the entrance of the bush, and my mommy finally came and took me back in.

So, now that we were discovered, my foster family started feeding my mommy every day. About four weeks passed, and my mommy thought it was time to get out of the bush. I was excited to see what the world looked like, but it was very dark. I could hear, but not see a single thing.

My mommy decided to leave us on a back porch. (That was also still very dark.) Then all of a sudden, all seven of us, (five boys and two girls), were picked up by the sound of familiar voices. We were brought inside a house, (which I thought would be brighter.)

Soon, my eyes were all wet and being cleaned. My eyes were sore and swollen, but I could finally see everything! Both eyes of one of my brothers were also sealed shut, and the rest of my siblings only had slight use of one eye. It took my foster family about three hours to clean all fourteen eyes! My nose was so stuffy I couldn't smell, so it was too hard for me to eat. My foster mommy had to hand feed milk to me until I learned to drink it out of a bowl and make our food really yummy and mushy. She had to hand feed a couple more of my brothers also.

My foster family devoted their entire summer (and part of fall) to caring for me and my brothers and sisters. We needed medicine twice a day. It took many weeks until we were all better. Our foster family loves us with all of their hearts. (I'm very glad some of my siblings and I were adopted and we found our forever inside home with them!)

The rest of my brothers and a sister are looking for a forever home. We ask that you make a promise in your hearts to always love and care for them. Also, to please make a promise to always keep them safe indoors, and please don't let them get outside. We don't want anyone to get sick again, hurt, lost, or something worse happening.

It was a rough beginning for the Mischievous Seven, but we have had a lot of fun with our foster family and brothers and sisters. We have received endless love and care, but now it is time to go our own ways. It's your turn for them to take naps on your laps, for them to purr with joy when you pet them, and have lots of fun playing with you!